

The Daily State Register.

VOL. I.

CARSON CITY, NEVADA. WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 15, 1871.

NO. 42.

The Daily State Register.

Published Daily, (Mondays Excepted.)

PERKINS & STREET.

OFFICE—Rail's Brick Building, Second street, opposite the Capitol.

Terms of Subscription:

One copy, one year, by mail.....\$18 00
One copy, six months, by mail.....10 00
One copy, three months, by mail.....6 00
None forwarded until paid for.
Delivered by carrier to town subscribers at 50 cents per week.

Rates of Advertising:

One square (10 lines) first insertion.....\$3 00
Each subsequent insertion.....1 50

LITTLE BREECHES.

A PIKE COUNTY VIEW OF SPECIAL PROVIDENCE.

[The following poem, clipped from the New York Tribune, is supposed to have been written by Mr. John Hay, who was Private Secretary to President Lincoln during his administration. For domestic humor and pathos it is unequalled; and years of observation could not impart a better understanding of that peculiar pioneer life which develops from precocious hardihood and indifference to danger in the child, to roughness, reverence and tenderness in the man.]

I don't go much on religion,
I never had any show;
But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,
On the handle of things I know.
I don't pan out on the prophets,
And free will, and that sort of thing,
But I believe in God and the angels
Ever since one night last Spring.

I come in town with some turnips,
And my little Gabe come along;
No four-year-old in the county
Could beat him for pretty and strong.
Pearl and chipper and sassy,
Always ready to swear and fight—
And I'd learn him to chew tobacco,
Just to keep his milk teeth white.

The snow come down like a blanket
As I passed by Taggart's store;
I went in for a jug of whiskey,
And left the team at the door.
They sawed at something and started,
I heard one little squall,
And he'll-to-split over the prairie
Went team, Little Breeches and all.

He'll-to-split over the prairie!
I was almost froze with sheer;
But we roared for some torches
And searched for 'em far and near.
At last we struck horses and wagon
Snowed under a soft white mound,
Upset, dead beat—but of little Gabe
No hide nor hair was found.

And here all hope soared on me
Of my fellow-critters' aid—
I just flopped down on my marrowbones
Crotch deep in the snow, and prayed.

By this, the torches was played out,
And me and Pearl Purp
Went off for some wood to a sheep-fold
That he said was somewhere there.

We found it at last, and a little shed
Where they shut up the lambs at night;
We looked in, and seen them huddled
Thar, So warm and sleepy and white;
And thar sat Little Breeches, and
chirped.

As pearl, as ever you see—
I want a chaw of tobacco,
And that's what's the matter with
me."

How did he get thar? Angels,
He never could have walked in that
storm.
They just swooped down and toted him
To whar it was safe and warm.
And I think that saving a little child,
And bringing him to his own,
Is a durned sight better business
Than looking around the Throne.

WHERE THE SUN DOES NOT SET.—
The following graphic passage is
from the description of a scene witnessed by a Mr. Campbell and his party, in the north of Norway, from a cliff 1,000 feet above the sea: "The ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of its waves scarcely reached our airy look-out, away in the north the huge old sun swung low in the horizon, like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent, looking at our watches. When both hands came together at 12, midnight, the full, round orb hung triumphantly above the waves, a bridge of gold, running due north, spanned the water between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty, which knew no sitting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and its beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up the ocean, heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on its beat; the colors changed to those of morning; a fresh breeze rippled over the flood; one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us; we had slid into another day."

ARIZONA FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—
Mrs. Jennie L. Tracy Safford, wife of the Governor of Arizona, wrote a letter from San Diego to the Woman Suffrage Convention at San Francisco, excusing herself from attendance on account of the baby. Miss Tracy was formerly a resident of Eureka, Humboldt county, and more recently of San Francisco. A year or two ago, on the special invitation of the Governor of the Apache Territory, she changed her name, and took up her residence at the Capital of Arizona. The Governor and his household are unanimous on the subject of woman suffrage, and it may be fairly presumed that Arizona will soon imitate the example of Wyoming and invite within its borders all the women who desire to vote or hold office and are not afraid of Indians. —[Stockton Independent]

THE OLDEST MAN ON THE COAST.

Last Tuesday night we met at Port Townsend, an old colored man named N. P. Jackson, who was on board the steamer Alida, bound for Seattle. He was born in Virginia in the year 1768, and hence is now 108 years of age. He served as a slave for 50 years and during that time was owned by two masters; the first being no other than Mr. Howard Lewis, who was Gen. Washington's uncle, and his last master was Hon. John Jefferts, who served in Congress for many years. Mr. Jefferts gave Uncle Jackson his liberty about the year 1812, because he was a true and trusty slave. Uncle Jackson went to Philadelphia, Pa., where he remained about forty years, with his second wife who is still alive and is only ninety-eight years of age. They came out to this coast, and for the last eleven years they have lived in Victoria. Old aunt Jackson will join her husband here in a few days, where they expect to spend the balance of their days.

In religion this old couple are strict Baptists, and, without doubt, are good Christians.

This venerable old patriarch, Jackson, says he expects soon to go home to Jesus, at the mention of whose name he always raises his old hat from his venerable head. He can see well without spectacles, has his hearing as well as any one, his style of conversation is slow, instructive, as well as interesting.

For one who could never read or write, he is very intelligent. He has driven the carriage for General Washington many a time. He remembers Jefferson and many of the Revolutionary statesmen and soldiers. He is now the oldest man on this coast, and as there are only a few men in the United States as old as he is, and he also being without any means, our citizens should feel honored in having so venerable an old citizen come amongst them to spend his last days. In view of this fact, we hope that his short pilgrimage amongst us may be made a happy one, and for the trifle it will cost, let something be done for him immediately. At present he needs some clothes and food. A few bits which the citizens here can spare, will meet his every want for the present. He sleeps but two hours out of the twenty-four. Give him a kind word, treat him with some little acts of kindness.—[Alaska Times.]

NO MORE D. D.'S.—The potato, as a remedy for rheumatism, has been pretty well experimented upon by rheumatic inclined individuals in Elko, and we learn, in many instances, with favorable results; but it was left to a military genius "out West" to discover another use for this vegetable, which is likely to bring it into more general notoriety than ever before. He claims that a raw potato cut in thin slices, and eaten without salt, will cure, in half an hour, the most obstinate case of "dead drunk" ever invented. We hear of several persons in town who frequently overdose themselves that propose experimenting in that direction, and if it prove an antidote, which we hope it may, a sack of "murphies" will soon become part of the outfit of every well regulated saloon in the country.—[Elko Independent.]

THE LOWEST TYPE OF HUMANITY.—
On the Island of Borneo there has been found a certain race of wild creatures, of which kindred varieties have been found in the Philippine Islands, in Terra del Fuego, and in South America. They walk unusually, almost erect on two legs, and in that attitude measure about four feet in height. They construct no habitations, form no families, scarcely associate together, sleep in caves or trees, feed on snakes and vermin, ants, eggs, and on each other. They cannot be tamed or forced to any labor, and are hunted and shot among the trees like the great gorilla, of which they are a stunted copy. They turn up a human face to gaze at their captors, and females show instincts of modesty; and in fine, these wretched beings are men.—[Atlantic Monthly.]

The other day the front door of the New York Tribune office had to be closed for some purpose. So Mr. Greeley wrote on a piece of paper, "entrance on Spruce street," and sent it down to the man who does the painting of the bulletins, to be copied. The man studied over Greeley's tracks all the forenoon, and finally in despair wrote "Editors on a spree!" and posted it up.

CAN'T BE DONE.—A barber in Chicago has discovered that it is next to impossible to shave a man satisfactorily while looking out the basement window at the feet of girls passing on the sidewalk above. In determining the number of the shoes a lady wore he sliced off the ear of a customer.

Sergeant Robinson, the soldier who saved the life of ex-Secretary Seward at the time of the assassination conspiracy, is to receive from Congress a gold medal and \$5,000.

NEW GOODS

—FOR—

THE HOLIDAYS!

JOHN G. FOX.

HAVING RECENTLY VISITED THE MOST EXTENSIVE BOOK CONCERNS

NOW OPENING

THE LARGEST AND MOST VARIED ASSORTMENT OF GOODS, FOR THE APPROACHING HOLIDAYS

EVER OFFERED IN NEVADA.

THE NEW STOCK CONSISTS OF ELEGANTLY BOUND BOOKS, OF

HISTORY, ROMANCE, POETRY, STANDARD WORKS,

Bibles, Prayer Books, Sacred Songs, —AND—

CHILDREN'S BOOKS, EVERY VARIETY,

EMBRACING FAIRY TALES, NURSERY TALES, SONG BOOKS,

BOOKS OF PUZZLES, BOOKS OF GAMES, PICTURE BOOKS, &c.

HE ASSORTMENT OF

TOYS

IS VERY LARGE AND OF THE VERY BEST SELECTION, CONSISTING OF

ROCKING HORSES, DOLLS, DRUMS, JUMPING JACKS, SHOO FLIES (A NEW FRENCH TOY),

TRUMPETS, TOY AXES, HAMMERS AND MALLETS, MINIATURE

HOUSE KEEPING SETS (VERY FINE,) ELEGANT LITTLE TABLES,

WAGONS AND SLEDS, AND EVERY THING THAT THE JUVENILE MIND CAN THINK OF.

THE STOCK OF

JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS

IS VERY LARGE AND CHOICE.

DIAMOND AND PEARL SETS, CORAL SETS, MOSS AGATE SETS, BEADS, RINGS, PINS,

GLOVE FASTENERS, HANDKERCHIEF HOLDERS, NEW STYLES

WATCH CHAINS, ELEGANT WATCH KEYS

AND CHARMS, LADIES' WATCHES,

FROM THE MOST CELEBRATED ENGLISH, SWISS AND AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES OF THE BEST MAKE, GOLD AND

SILVER VEST AND GAUDED CHAINS, ELEGANT

SILVER WARE, PARLOR CLOCKS, &c.

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Cheap Jewelry, of the Newest Patterns.

BESIDES A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

CHROMOS, ENGRAVINGS,

Picture Frames, Mirrors, Frame Mouldings, Vases, Statuettes,

AND EVERY CONCEIVABLE

NOTION."

MR. FOX HAS ALSO ON HAND

PIANOS.

From the Most Celebrated Manufacturers in the United States

MUSICAL SHEET AND

Instruments Book Music,

A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

New and Beautiful Stationery Articles, Writing Desks,

Note Paper, Gold Pens and Pencils, Elegant

Envelopes, Tinted Paper, &c., &c.

Periodicals and Illustrated Papers o

all kinds always for sale.

Drawing Materials, Water Colors,

PISTOLS, SHOT GUNS,

Sporting Powder and Shot, Game Bags, Fishing Tackle,

Shelf Goods, and a World of other things too numerous to mention, all for sale at

Prices to suit the Times.

Call and Examine. JOHN G. FOX,

Carson Street, opposite Capitol Square, Carson City.

ORMSBY HOUSE.

Corner of Carson and Second Streets, CARSON CITY, NEVADA

GEO. D. FRYER, Proprietor

THE ABOVE NAMED PROPRIETOR HAVING leased the Omsby House would inform his friends and the traveling public that this House has been thoroughly refitted throughout and put in complete order for the comfort and pleasure of all who may please to give him a call.

The TABLES, at all times, be supplied with all the substantial as well as the luxuries that the market affords. No pains will be spared to please; and every effort will be paid to their respective wants at all times.

The BAR is well stocked with Fine Liquors, Wine, &c. Attached to the House is a BILLIARD ROOM containing Three Tables of the latest improved style, with good cues, balls and fine light.

Also, GENERAL STAGE OFFICE for the Stages connecting with all the different lines of Stages and Railroads running through this State and California, and any information in relation to the same will be cheerfully given at all times.

Particular attention paid to booking Passengers, calling them, &c.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL

Corner Carson and Third Streets,

Carson City, Nevada.

GEORGE TUFLEY, Proprietor.

ALL THE ACCOMMODATIONS AND attention that the public require or can receive elsewhere. The HOTEL is

Second to None in the State.

It has recently been REFITTED, REFURNISHED, REPAINTED and REAPAPERED

IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

The attention of the Public is respectfully called to this establishment.

Carson, November 30, 1870.

REESE'S SALOON!

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS CHANGED HIS base of operations. He has abandoned the hastily built enclosures which he has occupied during the past year and has removed into the commodious recently abandoned by General George L. Gibson and the forces under his command known as "Phonetic Hall."

His office general amnesty to all offenders; and proposes to treat—for a price.

REMEMBER THE PLACE:

THE OLD SAZERAC BUILDING,

Carson Street.

THE VERY BEST OF WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, &c., always for sale.

J. MARRESE, Proprietor

Nov. 30, 1870, -11.

THEATER SALOON!

The Oldest Public House in the State of Nevada.

THIS POPULAR SALOON, FRONTING THE CARSON THEATER, is still under the management of the original proprietors, who, thankful for past favors, invite the attention of the public to their first-class stock of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

New Theater Hall

The finest and most commodious Hall in the State, can be secured for Dances, Concerts, etc., by application to the undersigned, with the irrevocable understanding that we reserve to ourselves the bar-room, bar-room and dining apartment.

MOORE & PARKER, Proprietors.

Carson, Nov. 30, 1870.

MAGNOLIA SALOON,

MARK M. GAIGE, Proprietors,

A. MAY, COUNTY BUILDINGS, CARSON CITY.

THE ABOVE SALOON HAS BEEN ENTIRELY refitted and opened under the present proprietorship in first-class style.

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Always to be had at the Bar; and there FIRST-CLASS

BILLIARD TABLES,

For the accommodation of customers.

Nov. 30, 1870 -11. MARK M. GAIGE, A. MAY.

KOPPEL & PLATT!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE supply of,

Fail and Winter Clothing,

—AT— ALL THE LATEST STYLES!

And have also on hand:

Fine Beaver Suits, Cashmere Suits, Broadcloth Suits,

HATS, CAPS, TIES, ETC., AND A LARGE SUPPLY OF BAT CLOTHING,

Which we offer for sale at the very lowest rates.

CALL AND SEE.

Carson, November 30, 1870.

ALEXANDER LEPORT

HAS REMOVED HIS

Family Grocery Store

To the Building formerly known as the New York Restaurant, on

Carson street, Carson City

Adjoining Munckton's drug Store, Where he is prepared to furnish Families, Hotels and Restaurants with the finest brands of

French and California Wines, Brandies and Whiskies, Flour, Ham and Bacon, Eggs, Lard, Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Syrup, Apples, Canned and Dried Fruits, and in fact EVERYTHING pertaining to the

Grocery and Provision Line.

Carson City, November 30, 1870.

CAPITOL RESTAURANT!

SECOND STREET

CARSON CITY,

Next Building to "Register" Office.

THE BEST COOK IN THE STATE. ALL THE MARKET AFFORDS.

—Meals cooked to order, at all hours of the day.

WM. D. TURNER, Proprietor.

Carson, Nov. 30, 1870.

E. B. RAIL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE.

—MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARES

Especially Good Workmen on Hand to do Roofing and Jobbing on the Shortest Notice.

—LARGE STONE BUILDINGS—

Corner of Second and Carson Streets, opposite Capitol Building.

CARSON CITY, NEVADA.

HE IS NOW RECEIVING AND HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND a large and well selected stock of goods which will be sold CHEAP FOR CASH. Call and examine his superior stock of

Stoves, Hardware, Sheet

WARE, IRON, STEEL,

GLASSWARE, CHINAWARE,

Crockery, Mirrors, Lamps and Wicks, &c.

Reapers and Mowers, (Extras for Sam

ANVILS, BORAX,

Hay Cutters and Fan Mills, Saws, Axes, Nails and Hammers, Pig Windows,

PADLOCKS, CAPS, POW,

Shot, Marlines, Pock

FANCY BAR FIX

Sops and Cordage, Silver and Plated

Oil, Vermilion, Brushes, Turpentine

Lord Oil, Camphene, Coal Oil, Glass

Britania Tin, Wood and Willow Ware,

Mr. RAIL, having withdrawn from Francisco House of LINTHICOTT, R. RAIL, and having thereby secured in

utility for importing and selecting articles in his line, is better prepared

accommodate the trade and public

And begs leave to solicit a constant liberal patronage heretofore bestow-

establishment.

N. B.—The above business will be

control and direction of

Mr. GEORGE A. TYR

Sept. 21, 1870.

J. ROSENSTOCK

NEW GOOD

J. ROSENSTOCK HAS JUST RECEIVED A

Fine Assortment of

MEN AND BOYS'

Fail and Winter

CLOTHING

CONSISTING OF MEN'S FINE

Beaver Suits, Men's Fine Cashmere

Suits, Fancy and Plain; Men's Fine

Cloth Suits, Fancy and Plain; Men's

Fine Chinacella and Beaver Over-

coats.

Boys' Fine Beaver Suits, Boys' Fine Cashmere

suits, Boys' Fine Overcoats, Boys' Fine Talmes.

Latest Styles Hats and Caps.

Also, a fine assortment of Men and Boys' Under

Wear, Boots and Shoes, Rubber Boots, Slippers,

Backskin Gloves, Dogskin Gloves, Blankets and

Mattresses, Paper Collars and Ties, English

Hosiery.

Also, 100,000 Havana and Domestic

Cigars.

All of the above Goods I offer for sale CHEAP.

N. B.—Agent for Jaccout & Co.'s celebrated

French Silk-Finishing Blacking.

J. ROSENSTOCK,

Nov. 30, 1870 -11. Pioneer Clothing Store.

ADOLPH JACOB

PROPRIETOR OF THE

CIGAR STORE

—AT THE—

ORMSBY HOUSE CORNER,

CARSON CITY, NEVADA

Keeps the Finest Brands of

MAVANA CIGARS,